### FISHING AND GAME PRESERVES

The Cape Fear Sportsman' Club Have a Hunter's Paradisc.

HISTORIC SULLIVAN'S POND

Eight Square Miles of Water Teaming With Game Fish:

(Special to The Times-Disputch.)
FAYETTEVILLE, N. C., Fob 11.-The Cape Fear Sportman's Club, of which the officers and stockholders reside in Fay-etteville, N. C., possesses a piece of property, among its fishing and game preserves, which has an interesting his The club rooms, about twenty from the above city, in Robeson, "Sullivan's Pond," celebrated fo more than half a century for its im-mense size and for the fish which teem In extent it comprises 5,000 neres, or about eight square miles, the younger people of the surrounding

and in shape is an oblate spheroid. To the younger people of the surrounding country it is now known as McKay's Pond, but the old fishermen always give it the name of its maker and owner, who built its dam, end carried on an extensive milling business there, more than seventy years ago.

Between twenty and twenty-five years back, while I was sitting on the banks of Lumber River, catching "red robins," a magnificient species of freshwater perch, an old citizen of Robeson county, who was my companion, gave me an entertaining sketch of Sullivan, with whom he was well acquainted. Sullivan was a big, brusque, violent-tempered, fighting Irishman, but at bottom, warm and generous hearted, a man of great force of character, who, although he got on "tip roarious" sprees periodically, possessed fine business qualities, was an excellent manager, and a money-getter. His manner of building his mill-dam was characteristic of Sullivan's shrewdness. At that period, along in 1821 and 1832 about the time of Nat. Turner's slave insurrection in Southampton county, Va., the swamps in Robeson and along the South Carolina line, and the bays and shables of the Cape Fear river in Bladen county were the refuge of rumway slaves. Hundreds of them lived in these almost impenetrable fastinessa for years, raising familles, with children born there, who were slaves under the law, but had never seen their masters. This remarkable state of affairs existed for generations in Dismal Swamp also, which is partly in northeastern North Carolina and southeastern Virginia.

RUNAWAY SLAVE LABOR. RUNAWAY SLAVE LABOR.
Sullivan formulated a plan for setting his dam work done without taking his farm-laboreres from the cotton and corn fields, and at less cost than he could accomplish it otherwise. It should be premised that although generally nobody considered it his business to beat the swamps for the runaways, and that they enjoyed comparative impunity, now and then owners of the negroes, or people working for a reward, did make raids into these jungles, which rendered the fugitives always shy of an open invasion of their retreat.

It was said that Sullivan, though himself a slave, owner, was at heart an

definitions always shy of an open invasion of their retreat.

It was said that Sullivan, though himclif a slave, owner, was at heart an ibolitionist, and had more sympathy for he negroes than for their masters. However, that may be, it is certain that he and dealings with their leaders, supplying them with meal, bacon, tobacco, coffee, etc., in exchange for fish, wild turkeys and venison, for several had managed to possess themselves of guns, powder and shot. Using as envoy to the swamps his old carriage-driver, a very intelligent but tricky African, Bullivan made a contract with the runaways to construct his dam, working at night by the light of fires, with scouts posted to guard against a dash on them, and their pay being in rations, a little whiskey, and a small sum of money.

There for many years the owner carried on a large and lucrative business, sawing timber, making cypress and juniper shingles, and running a grist-maniform which he furnished corn meal and hominy to all the surroit ing country. His water power was excellent and unfailing, and the forests, of which he owned immense tructs, supplied oak, pine, cypress and juniper for lumber.

Forty-eight years ago, in 1855, when I was a lad twelve years old, I made a fishing excursion to Sullivan's Pond with my father and two or more of his friends. It was an outing which a boy remembers

was a lad twelve years old. I made a fishing excursion to Sullivan's Pond with my father and two or more of his friends. It was an outing which a boy remembers all his life. We carried a large will tent, camp utensils, and a negro boy to do-the cooking. Can the youthful mind imagine anything more delightful than that combination? It was early in May, and we rode pretty much all the distance of twenty miles from Fayetteville in a slow, warm, drizzling rain, making ideal conditions at the pond, which we reached about half an hour before sunset.

We got to work immediately, while the negro winset.

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We got to work immediately, while and the batt was the flat-head. This is a small, ereamy white worm, with a brown flat who has a very fine fish-pond, talking the control of the postion.

November: Mr. N. B. Brown, who lives the like the all the bate and the latter settling down from the combination of the post of a served the war of the like the was or six feet in height, splending out the latter settling from the saddle and was a superb rider, a vacancy occurred in a superb rider, a vacancy occurred in the saddle in the

### LECTURE NO. 1--FOR PEOPLE OF THE UNITED

Professor Adkin Tells the Ill and Afflicted How They May be Restored

TO HEALTH AT HOME

A Strange, Unseen, Health-Giving Force of Marvelous Potency.

Cures Bright's Disease, Consumption and Paralysis-Stops Pains, Heals Sores, Removes Cancer, Makes the Lame Walk, and Performs Healing Marvels That Seemingly Defy Explanation.

or less skeptical in regard to what any-one tells you. If you have been ill long, you have no doubt taken many remedies,

one tells you. If you have been ill long, you have no doubt taken many remedles, most of which gave you no particular benefit. Strong medicines seldom cure obstinate chronic diseases.

Years ago, I discovered that nature had provided a marvelous, unseen force of mighty potency and far greater power over disease, then all the drugs and chemicals concocted by man. I combined this force with certain health-giving preparations and magnetized remedics, I called this combined treatment Vitaopothy. I published a book on "How To Be Cured and How to Cure Others." I gave this book away to my friends and palients. Over 300.000 people have read this work, and thousands owe their nealth to the teachings contained therein. I am always ready and willing to send a free copy of my work to anyone who is ill and afflicted. Nothing causes me more pleasure than to be able to help some poor sufferer along the road to health. For five years I have been offering to diagnose the case of any sick person who would write me, and give him or her full advice absolutely free of charge. This has cost me a great deal of money. I have been compelled to employ some of the best physicians to assist me in carrying on this work. It takes a great deal of time to make these diagnosis and furnish them to patients; but when you consider that thousands of people have died simply because they were treated for the wrong disease, simply on account of improper diagnosis, you will realize to some extent, the absolute necessity of finding out just solute necessity of finding out just is the matter with you. No matter reatment you are taking, I advise write me for a copy of my book, of free consultation and diagnosis case. Tell me the leading symposympton of your trouble, your age and sex, and treatment you have taken, and diagnose your case and send you ormation regarding your complaint; with somplimentary copy of my I will also send you copies of letom many people whom I have

the bark and wood or fallen and de-cayed pines. Standing on the banks of the pond, we fished with a cork on the line, in about two feet of water, and the sport was spiended. I am afraid to try to recall how many goggle-cyed perch we caught—game fighters, as broad as a man's two hands, weighing about one pound each. I am sure that my slare of the spoil was not less than twelve or fifteen. We had earned our "feed," and the supper surpassed any triumph of Delmonico's, though the spread was simple; corn meal bread, made with only sait and water, fresh butter and buttermilk from a nearby farm-house, and those fried perch, which were darling through the water less

feeding ground for ducks and geese by the fact that the wild celery grows in abundance on its banks and in the shal-lows. While I have never seen this growth there, I think its existence very probable.

Jows. While I have never seen this growth there, I think its existence very probable.

A few years ago a party of deer limiters witnessed a flerce fight in the middle of Sullivan's Pond by a strange chance. They jumped a deer in the neighborhood of St. Paul's, which was shot at from two "stands," but passed on unhurt, and made its way to Sullivan's Pond, with the dogs, four in number, in full chase. The deer plunged in and set his head across, with the hounds right after him, two of the hunters having come up in the meantime. About midway between the banks a large yellow hound fell behind the pack, threw his head up, and began to yelp and snarl, seemingly in a frenzy of rago and terror. The water was violently agitated, there was a great splashing, growling and snapping, and then the dog went under, but reappeared almost immediately.

The hunters would have supposed that he was a afracked by an alligator's terrible jaws, or a blow from an alligator's terrible jaws, or a blow from an alligator's powerful tail, would have sent the poor hound straight to the bottom. Whatever might be the assaliant, the struggle was flerce and deadly, covering forty or fifty square yards of space, and lasting from ten to fifteen minutes. Finally the dog sank and the men looked in values was flerce and deadly, covering forty or fifty square yards of space, and lasting from ten to fifteen minutes. Finally the dog sank and the men looked in values was flerce and deadly, covering forty or fifty square yards of space, and lasting from ten to fifteen minutes. Finally the dog sank and the men looked in values was flerce and deadly, covering forty or fifty square yards of space, and lasting from ten to fifteen minutes. Finally the dogs bedy and legs were literally tern, to pieces by savage bites, and the otter's throat was cut clear across in fagged, saw-like rents.

LAKEWOOD CLAUS.

About six miles northwest of Payetteville are situated the lodge, grounds and waters of Lakewood Club, within convenient distance of the city, and a charming

mille westyard, its banks beautifully wooded, and at its head some very large trout and jack are caught. Near its outlet perch abound. The club-house is an orate cottage, with vermadats and broad hall, extending from front to rear, arranged for card-tables, spreading plenied dinners, etc., There are also sleeping accommodations for members of the club remaining over night.

Farther west lies "Beaver Lake," the private property of Mr. Herbert Lutterloh, and there he has built a charmine summer residence, where fishing parties and old soldiers on their periodical outlings find cordial welcome and openhanded hospitality, "Beaver Lake" teems with the blue bream, commonly called "brim," which bed at intervals through the lake, and under favorable conditions large numbers are caught as fast as the hook can be batted and thrown in. Around "Beaver Lake" is a fine country for game, especially, the grey fox, the wild turkey and the quail.

At "Beaver Lake" Mr. Lutherloh operates a large poultry farm, raising chickens both by incubator and in the good old-fashloned way, with a capacity of from 40,000 to 50,000 marketable fowls per annum.

One of the most beautiful places in North Carolina is "Bonnie Doon," lying between "Beaver Lake" and "Lakewood," the country home of Mr. Watter Hot, the country home of Mr. Watter Hot, the country home of Mr. Watter Hot,

pecially is exciting

TOM GARBER,

COLOR BEARER

Ex-Gov. O'Ferrall's Tribute to One of the Bravest of the Brave.

534c

Loom, bleached,

Boys' Two-Piece Suits, good mate-

98c

**Eleven Years** 

at the

Top of the Heap

Amerikang Apron
Glingham, all checks,
and all checks,

534c

La d les' Fallby
Collitrs, are worth
600, your plak,
25c FURNISHINGS. BOOTS & SHOES.

CONTINUED

On account of the extreme bad weather. The mo-

mentous clearing sale has been continued for one week longer. Prices for this week will be the sen-

sation of the day.

5c Men's 25c Suspenders, small lot,

A Swirling Mass Of Cut Prices

Best

l and s

Look For the

Big Green Sign.

Safest

The Largest Department Store

On Main Street.

39c

Do Not Delay---Come To-day.

Richmond's Greatest Store ...WORKING PEOPLE...

1509-1511-1513 E. Main Street.

Look For My Name Over the Door.

Augusta, and while she can boast of many gallant sons, she had none more gallant than the young color-bearer of the Twelth Cavalry, who yielded up his life at Upperville."

#### WYTHEVILLE, VA.

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)
WYTHDVILLE VA. Feb. 11.—The
severe weather his caused quite an
amount of sickness in and around
Wythevile, Pneumonia and grip are very

Mr. Robert N. Pendleton continues quite sick at his home, Rocky Hill.
The friends of ex-Lieutenant-Governor

few days for his new, home.

#### HOWARDSVILLE, VA.

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)
HOWARDSVILLE, VA., Feb. 11.—
Mrs.\* Jane Blair and Miss Margueretto
Gilmer left this week for Florida, where
they will spend the remainder of the
winter.
Mrs. R. V. Shanklin, who has been
visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chas.
Scott, near here, has returned to her
home in Gary, West Virginia.

## **BLUE RIDGE MOUNTAINS**

Running Reynard by Moonlight on the Mountain

short while prior to the severe blizzard, beautiful balmy weather prevailed here

the thrilling sound of the fox-hunter's horn reverberated along the mountain side and answered by those ready to join

the chase.

It was not long before a yelping pack of hounds came over the mountain crost, in full pursuit of wily "ole Reynard." It

was intent on leading the dogs a dance, for he would come a short distance over the mountain, at its steepest point, then tack back, thereby giving the dogs a plunge down the side from which it was difficult to secure their momentum and retrace the chase.

This strategic movement was followed quito a distance along the crost; and it was interesting to follow the yelping notes, at times so distinct as to give the impression that the fog was coming down to the valley; then grew faint and die away for ion or affect minutes, and return with renewed courage.

Finally, after several hours run, the horns of the hunters could be heard sounding a retreat, but the dogs were not out for fun and refused to yield until the "brush" could be taken.

In this instance, however, they had started a "red fox"—and after trying his tactics along the crest until the dogs were wentled—he struck off through a forest into Franklin county and finally disappeared in the rock cliffs along the Rounoke River.

The hounds did not return until late the next day, thoroughly fagged and broken down from their fruitless chase. The redoubtable "big four," who have been the terror of the fox tribe in this section, have caught a large number and have lots more fun tha nyour pink clad gentry of the Deep Run Club.

In my mind's eye, I have often pictured the striking contrast between these hardy, robust mountaineers and the spectacular hunters before mentioned.

### CHARLOTTE, N. C.

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(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)
CHARLOTTE, N. C., Feb, II.—The bilizzard-like condition of the weather, the past week, has precluded anything like the usual activity in social circi's, for society, like presale commerce, has had to bend to the sway of the Ice King. A number of scheduled events had to be postponed, due to the unparalleled spell of weather.

The most interesting announcement of the week, in fact of the present season, was the news of the forthcoming marriage of Miss Adelaide Clarkson, one of the most beautiful of the South's fair women, and Mr. Louis II. Brown, of Concord. Owing to a recent becaucement in the family of the bride-elect, the ceremony, which will be solemnized February with, will be a quiet home affair and no invitations will be issued.

Mrs. Edward W. Mellon entertained the Thursday Afferboon Ckub, Thursday, at her home on North Poplar Street. Sixhanded euchre was played, Mrs. G. L.

solution going to Mrs. E. A. Smith. The announcement is made of the engagement of Miss Eva Ross, of Gaffney, S. C., and Mr. Harry Shaw, of Charlotte. The marriage will take place April 12th.

Miss Ann Janes of Quincy, ill., have returned to their home after a visit to their son, Mr. Guido Janes. Mrs. E. N. Hutchison entertained at dinner Tuesday evening, the following Mrs. E. N. Hutchison entertained at dinner Tuesday evening, the following named young ladles: Misses Helen Brem, Lucy and Doughts Robertson, Willio Durnat, Maud Holt, Sadle Mayer, Caro Brovard, Norma Van Landingham, Annio Hutchison, Nell Watkins and Mrs. E.

Mrs. Eugene Graham entertained the Chelidon Book Club Tuesday afternoon Mrs. Margaret Ward entertained th Athanae Book Club Monday afternoon Miss Alice Springs entertained a fer friends Wednesday evening in honor Miss Adelaide Everhardt, of Decati

The Wealth in Fruit.

# Homermer Economy Stores,

QUEEN QUALITY Laced and **SHOES** 

Button, Kid and Patent Kid. A To EE.

A Few Specials 50c. Extra.

311 Broad St. and 1549 Main St.

Sole Distributors of



#### It's Amusing

that some people will be content to go on eating heavy, poorly baked bread when the very best costs no

more.

The road to a man's heart lies through his digestive organs. These can't be kept in good working trim if cogged with poor food, the chief of which is bread.

Ever feel dull and heavy after a meal? Chances are the Bread wasn't right.

meal? Chances are the Bread wash's right.

Now you can avoid that bad, dull feeling by buying the Bread we bad, to it is white, light and crisp. Pure flour, finest blend, with best quality ingredients, mixed, risen and baked by the most improved methods, by akilled workmen, produces this result. Try it.

All nonular shapes of Bread. Full All popular shapes of Bread. Full line Cakes and other Bakery special-tics.

L. BROMM, 516 E. Marshall.

'Phone your orders,

BRANCH BAKERY, 501.W. Broad St. 'Phones 875 and 1685



## RELIEF FOR EVERY WOMAN.

Whon I was about nineteen years old I had a serious fall and was injured internally. I noticed soon after that I was troubled with leucorrhoea, which kept increasing from month to month and causing great irritation and general weakness all through my system. I doctored for it for over four months and spent over fifty dollars without getting any benefit. I then tried douches and different injections without getting permanent relief, when Wine of Cardiu was recommended to me. Before the fourth bottle was used I noticed a general improvement in my health and the discharge became less and within three months it had stopped altogether. My general health improved also, I have

MISS MARY CLARK, been enjoying perfect health for over a year now, thanks to your bleesed medicine.

Secretary, Chatham Gelf Club. 3536 Flora Ave., KANSAS CITY, Mo., May 2, 1904.

### E OF CAR

ordered menstruation, bearing down pains, leucorrhoea and general female weakness. Miss Clark knew what was making her suffer and she had heard that Wine of Cardui had cured hundreds of other women with the same pains. What was more natural for her to do than to take Wine of Cardui? If you are suffering with disordered menstruation, bearing down pains, leucorrhoea or nervousness, what better can you do than to take this great woman's

This pure Wine does the same thing every time. There is no opinion or doubt or danger. Wine of Cardui acts as a powerful tonic on the female organism. When Wine of Cardui is taken all weakness must go.

Wine of Cardui cured Miss Clark just as it cures every woman who suffers with distonic, Wine of Cardui? -

Menstrual disorders are weaknesses. So are bearing down pains, leucorrhoea and nervousness. Wine of Cardul annihilates these troubles absolutely by strengthening and invigorating the organs of womanhood. Will you secure a bottle of Wine of Cardul today and take it in your home?